

SMILIN' ED'S OWN
BUSTER BROWN

BOOK
No 11

COMICS



**TIGER
THE JINNI IN THE JUG
GREMLIN LAND**

Kids Listen in every Saturday morning
WMBG 11:30 A.M.

hofheimer's
QUALITY FOOTWEAR SINCE 1885
RICHMOND, VA.





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

**"Trust your
Buster Brown
Shoeman for
EXPERT FIT"**



Dear buddies and mothers and dads:

The Buster Brown folks really know how to make shoes that are *shaped* to fit growing feet properly. Buster Brown Shoes are made on "Live-Foot" Lasts, so called, because they actually are shaped like the lively feet of children. That's the first part of the Buster Brown fit story. The second part is that the shoemen at your Buster Brown store are experts in fitting boys and girls in just the right size and width for the greatest comfort and freedom. Take it from me, they'd rather lose a sale than sell a pair of shoes that weren't exactly right.

Sincerely,

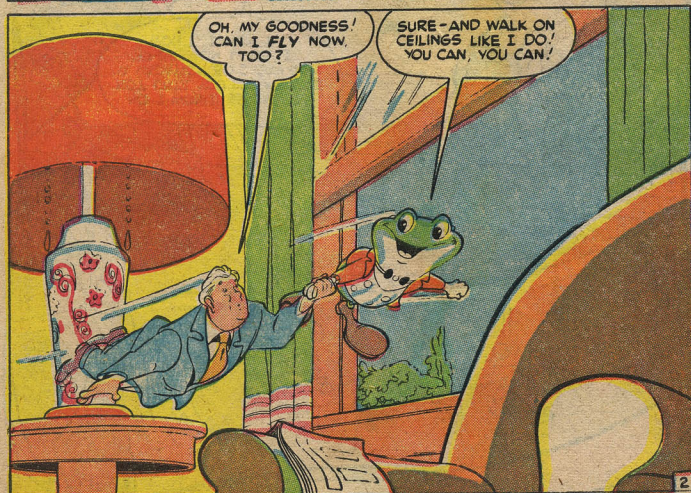
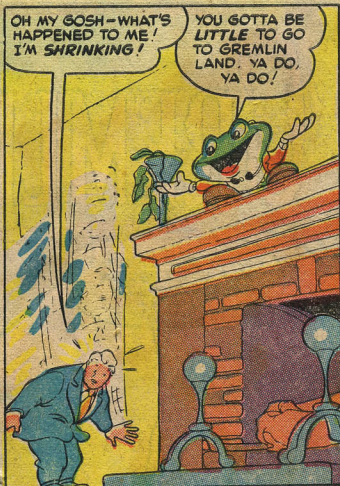
Smilin' Ed

GREMLIN LAND

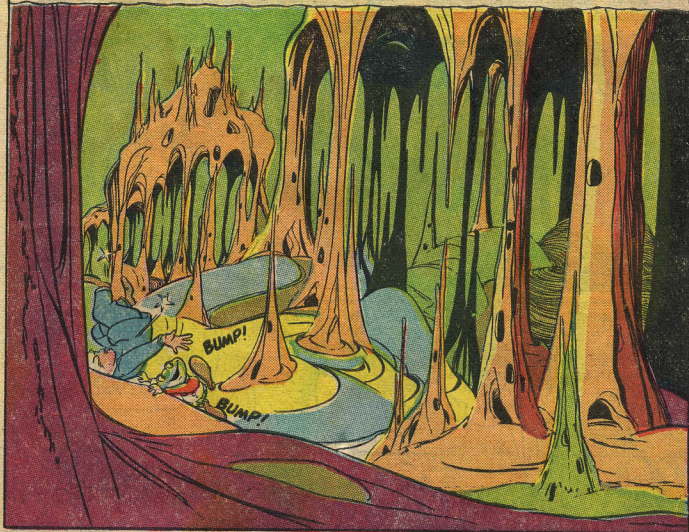
FROGGY, STOP STOMPING
YOUR LITTLE *BUSTER*
BROWN SHOES ON
MY PIANO!

CLOPPITY-CLOP!

NO I WON'T, SMILIN' ED;
NOT UNTIL YOU LET ME TAKE
A VACATION SO I CAN GO
TO GREMLIN LAND; I
WON'T, I WON'T!



AND SO, SMILIN' ED ARRIVES IN GREMLIN LAND WITH FROGGY, THE GREMLIN...



WE GOTTA SEE THE HEAD GREMLIN, AND HE'LL TELL US OUR JOBS, HE WILL, HE WILL! EVERYBODY HAS TO DO SOMETHING IN GREMLIN LAND, THEY DO, THEY DO!

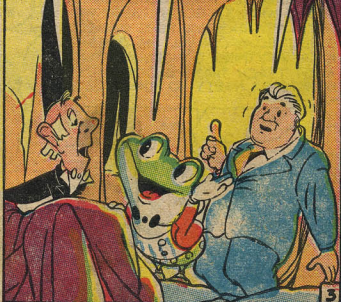
GOLLY, I SURE HOPE WE CAN GET OUT OF THIS CRAZY LAND WHEN WE WANT TO!



I'M "WHISTLE" THE HEAD GREMLIN. WHAT'YA WANT?

THIS IS ED MCCONNELL. HE WANTS TO BE A GREMLIN - HE DOES, HE DOES!

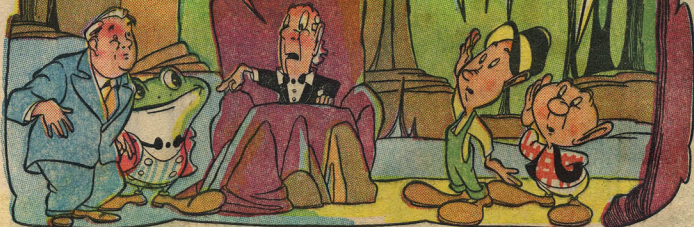
... BUT JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE...



ALRIGHT- YOU GUYS WAIT A WHILE. WHERE'S "WIBBLE" AND "WOBBLE," THE AIRFORCE GREMLINS?

I'M WIBBLE. I MAKE PROPELLER-TIPS WIBBLE!

I'M WOBBLE. I MAKE THE WING-TIPS WOBBLE!



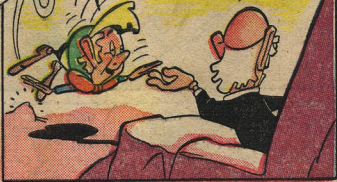
WE WANTA GET OUT OF THE AIRFORCE. I GOT A WOBBLE IN MY WIBBLE!

YEAH-AN' I GOT A WIBBLE IN MY WOBBLE. WE WANT TO DO SOMETHIN' ELSE FOR A CHANGE!

GOOD! I'M GONNA MAKE TEACHERS OUTTA BOTH OF YOU- AND OF FROGGY THE GREMLIN, TOO! WHERE IS "WOOPS"?

HERE I --- WOOPS!!

WE CALL HIM "WOOPS" BECAUSE HE ALWAYS SAYS THAT WHEN HE FALLS ON HIS FACE- AND HE ALWAYS FALLS ON HIS FACE!



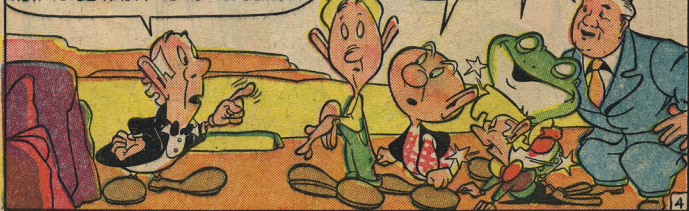
NOW WE GOTTA TEACH SOMETHING TO WOOPS WHO IS A BOOBY. ALSO WE GOT A NEW GREMLIN HERE NAMED SMILIN' ED MCCONNEL. HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING EITHER. YOU THREE MUST TEACH THESE BLOCKHEADS HOW TO BE NASTY TO HUMAN BEINGS!

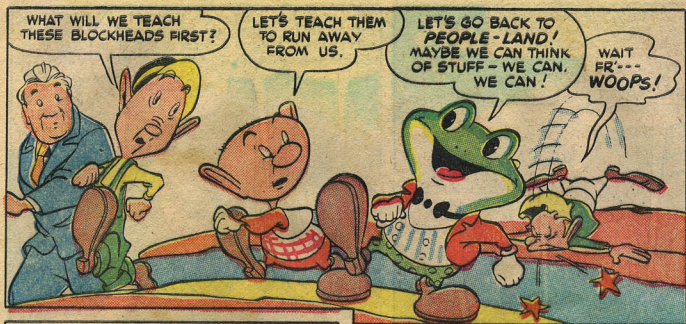
I'M DISGUSTED, I AM, I AM!

I'M BEAUTIFUL, I AM, I AM!

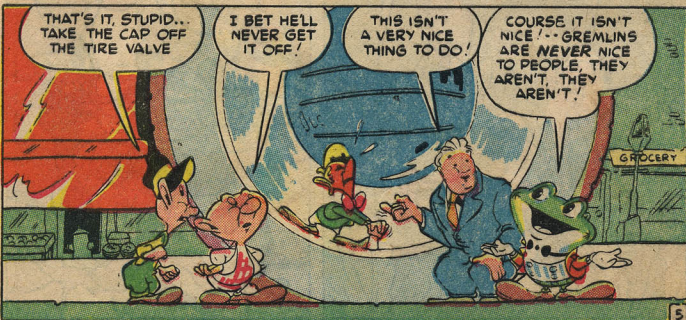
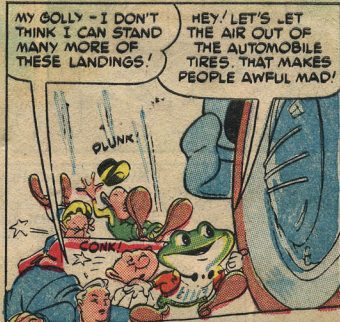
I'M IRRITATED, I AM, I AM!

I'M SORRY IF I'M INTRUDING, I AM, I AM!





THEN - THE GREMLINS INVADE PEOPLE-LAND!



SUDDENLY- THE CAR COMES
OFF THE TIRE AND WOOPS
IS BLOWN SKYWARD!

WELL! I'LL
BE A
STOOPFIGHT --
JET PROPULSION!

AWWWW!
POOR WOOPS!
LOOK AT
HIM FLY!

COME ON --
LET'S GO
WATCH HIM LAND.
HE SHOULD SPLASH.
HE SHOULD!
HE SHOULD!

SWOOSH!

HEY! HOW
DID YOU
GET IN THIS
GARDEN?

I JUST
BLEW IN!
HAVE A
CARROT!

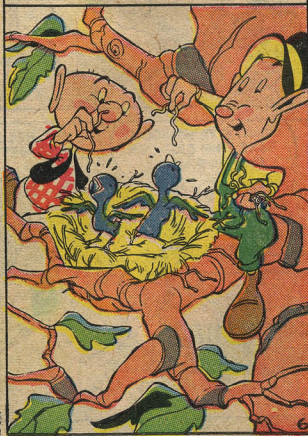
I DON'T
THINK IT'S
A CARROT
HE'S EATING.
IT LOOK LIKE
A GERANIUM
TO ME!

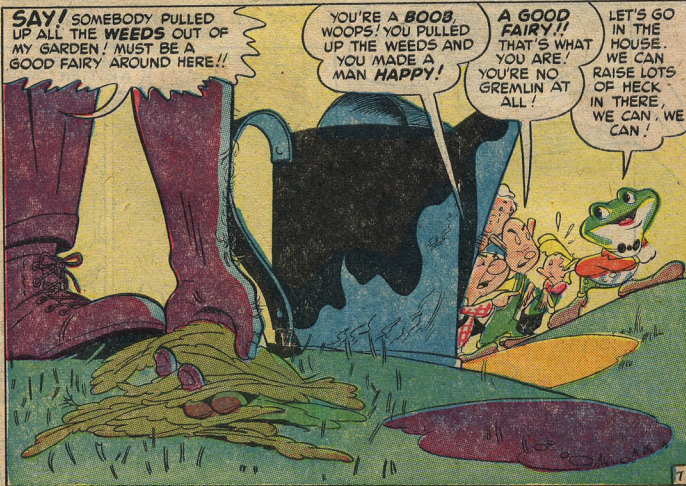
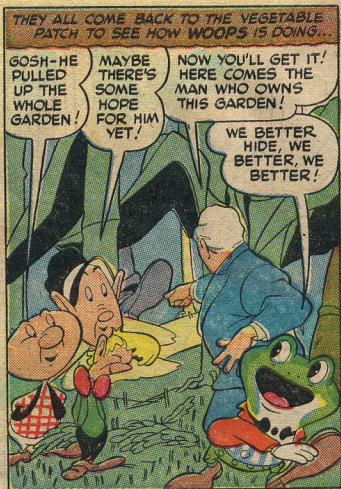
THAT'S IT!
PULL UP
ALL THE
CARROTS,
WOOPS!
THAT'LL
MAKE THE
MAN AWFUL
MAD, IT WILL,
IT WILL!

THAT'S A SWELL IDEA.
WOOPS! YOU PULL UP
ALL THE CARROTS
WHILE WOBBLE AND
ME GO AND TAKE
WORMS AWAY FROM
BABY BIRDS

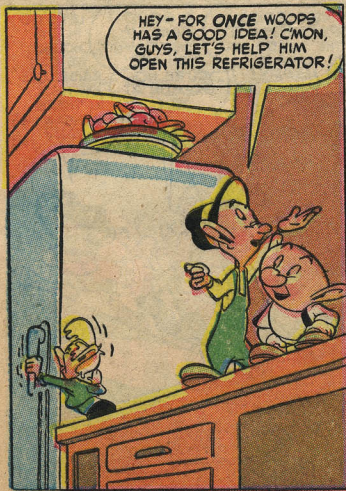
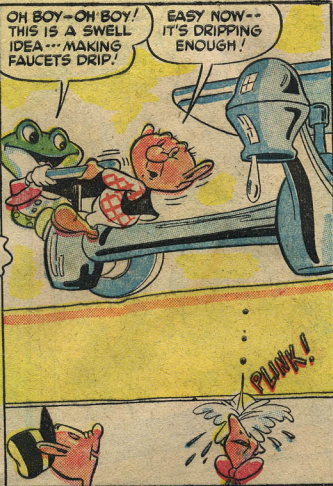
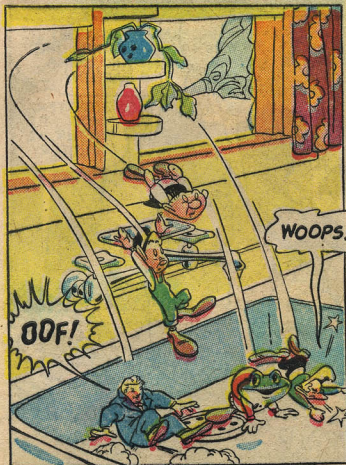
SMILIN' ED AND ME ---
WE'RE GONNA GO AND
BREATHE ON WINDOWS
AND MAKE THEM ALL
FOGGY! WE ARE, WE
ARE. COME ON,
SMILIN' ED!

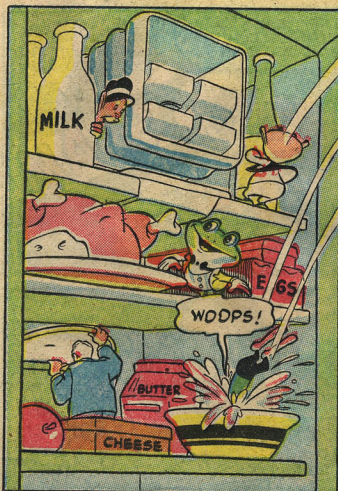
AND SO THE BAD GREMLINS START
TO PESTER FOLKS! WIBBLE AND
WOBBLE TEASE THE BABY BIRDS ---





AND THROUGH THE KITCHEN WINDOW THEY FLY!

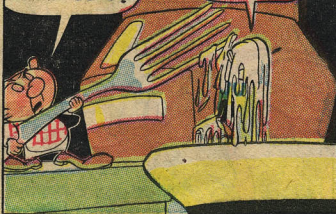




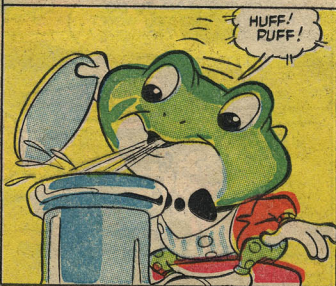
THE GREMLINS ARE BUSY DOING THEIR VERY WORST!

WHAT THE HECK YOU DOING IN THAT BOWL OF GRAVY, WOOPS?

G-GOSH, I FEEL LIKE A BEEF STEW!

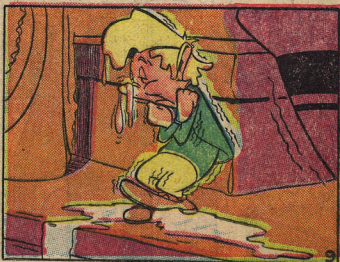
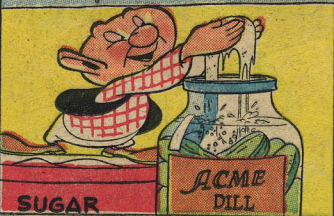
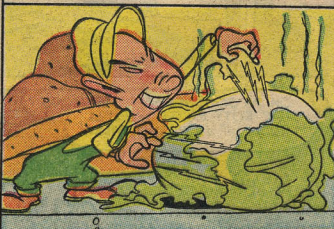


FROGGY THE GREMLIN DOES HIS PART BY SOURING THE MILK!



POOR WOOPS ISN'T TRYING TO DO ANYTHING MEAN, BUT HE SHIVERS SO MUCH IT SEEMS AS THOUGH HE'LL SHAKE THE REFRIGERATOR TO PIECES!!

WHILE WIBBLE WILTS THE LETTUCE, WOBBLE PUTS SUGAR IN THE DILL PICKLES...



SMILIN' ED WHO REALLY ISN'T A GREMLIN,
AND DOESN'T WANT TO DO ANYTHING
MEAN TO HUMANS, SIMPLY HAS A SNACK
OF POTATO SALAD. (Y'KNOW KIDS, SMILIN'
ED IS PRETTY BIG AND FAT, AND HE
NEEDS A LOT OF FOOD.)



HEY, WOOPS! WHY
DID YOU PULL THE
DOOR SHUT?

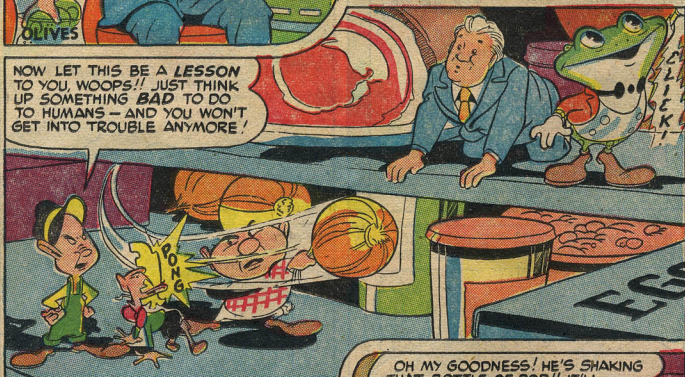
IT'S SO COLD IN
HERE I THOUGHT I
OUGHTA SHUT THE
DOOR AND WARM
IT UP!

YA BOOB!!
THAT MAKES
IT ALL THE
COLDER!

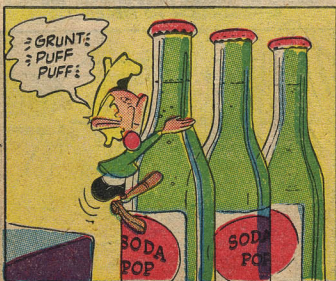
I KNOW
HOW TO TURN
ON THE LIGHT,
'CAUSE I'M SMART.
I AM, I AM!

SLAM

NOW LET THIS BE A **LESSON**
TO YOU, WOOPS!! JUST THINK
UP SOMETHING **BAD** TO DO
TO HUMANS - AND YOU WON'T
GET INTO TROUBLE ANYMORE!

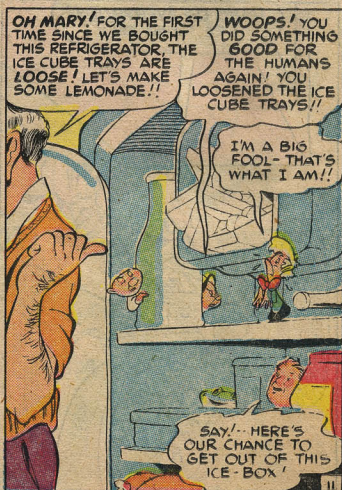
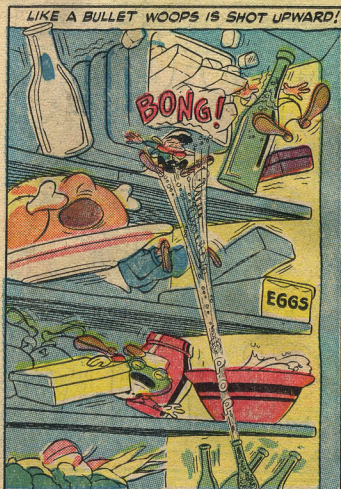


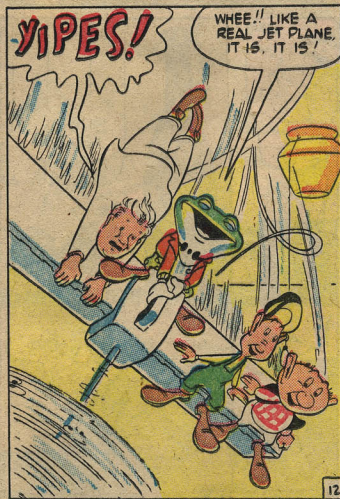
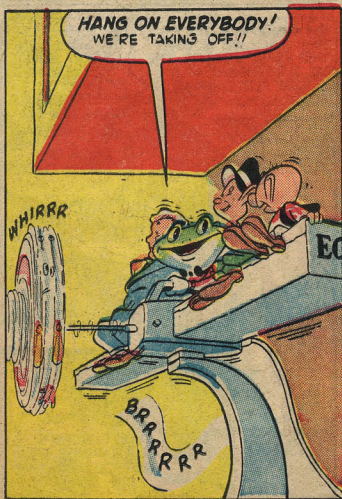
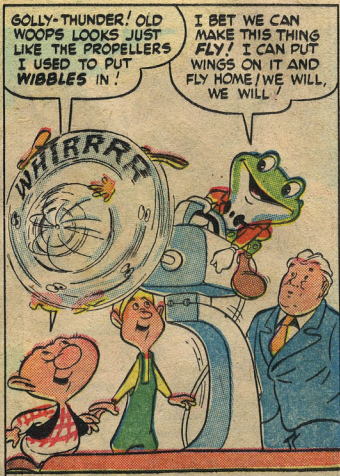
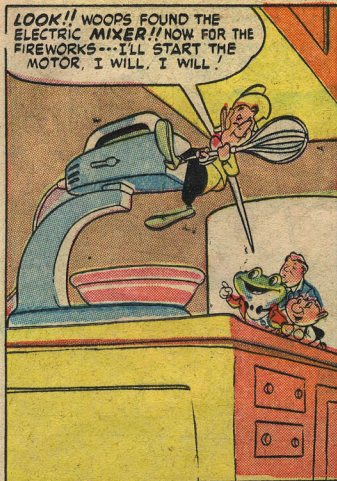
AFTER THE SCOLDING WOOPS DECIDES
TO GET BUSY---HE CLIMBS UP A POP BOTTLE..

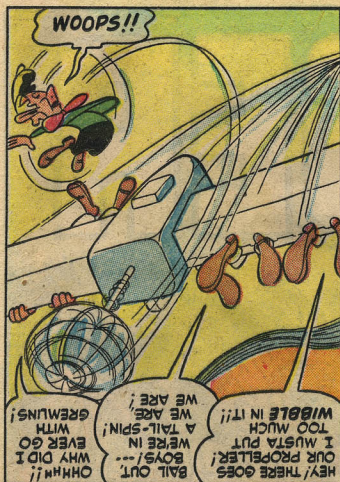


OH MY GOODNESS! HE'S SHAKING
THAT BOTTLE OF POP!! IT'LL
BLOW UP, IT WILL IT WILL!!





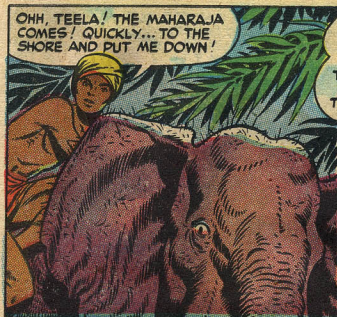




TIGER

AH, *TEELA*! IF YOU
ARE TO CARRY THE YOUNG
MAHARAJA INTO THE
JUNGLE TO HUNT, THEN
GHANGA MUST SCRUB
YOU WELL!





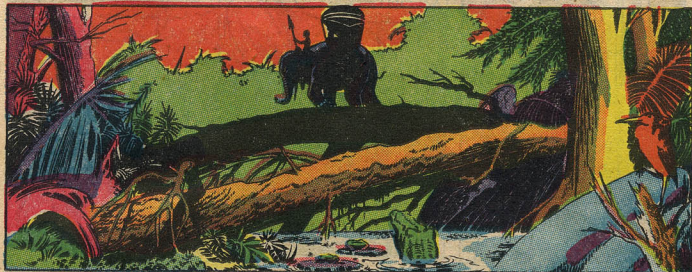
OH, TEELA! THE MAHARAJA COMES! QUICKLY... TO THE SHORE AND PUT ME DOWN!



GHANSA! ONE OF OUR VILLAGES IS BESET BY MAN-EATING TIGERS! MOUNT THE HUNTING HOWDAH ON TEELA TOMORROW!

WE WILL BE READY! WE HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR JUST SUCH A HUNT!

AND SO, NEXT MORNING THE GREAT BEAST STARTS THROUGH THE JUNGLE FOR THE VILLAGE UP THE RIVER... WHERE A MAN-EATING TIGER WAITS!



...AND TWO HOURS LATER, THE FAST, LUMBERING PACE OF TEELA BRINGS THEM TO NAPAJAT, THE VILLAGE ON THE NADANG.

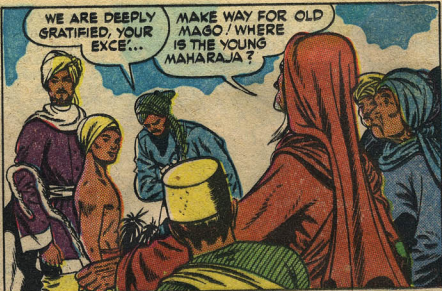
I AM GUERNO BEY,
HEADMAN OF OUR
VILLAGE! WE ARE
MOST HONORED
AT THIS VISIT
BY YOUR
EXCELLENCY!

WORD HAS
REACHED US OF
THE TIGER
MOLESTING
YOUR VILLAGE!



WE ARE DEEPLY
GRATIFIED, YOUR
EXCE...

MAKE WAY FOR OLD
MAGO! WHERE
IS THE YOUNG
MAHARAJA?



MAGO! THE KINDLY
OLD NURSE WHO
CARED FOR ME IN
MY CHILDHOOD!

AYE, I KEPT YOU FROM MANY
DANGERS THEN, AND NOW I
COME TO WARN YOU OF
ANOTHER DANGER!



THE TIGERS WHO KEEP US
IN TERROR DO NOT COME
OF THEMSELVES! THIS IS
THE WORK OF MEN,
NOT BEASTS! HUNT
YOU THEN THE MEN!

TRULY, MAGO,
THAT IS TOO
FANTASTIC! I WILL
KILL THESE MAN-
EATERS, AND YOU
WILL SEE! YOU WILL
BE BOTHERED NO MORE!



DO NOT DISREGARD MY WARNING,
EXCELLENCY! I AM OLD, WITH THE
WISDOM OF AGE! I CAN READ IT IN
THE AIR, AND IN THE LEAVES
OF THE TREES!
I TELL YOU,
EXCELLENCY,
EVIL MEN
ARE AT
WORK!



BUT LITTLE GHANGA BELIEVED THE WORD OF THE WISE MAGO, AND WHEN THE MAHARAJA WAS QUARTERED IN A HUT, HE LOST NO TIME IN SEEKING OUT THE OLD WOMAN...

WHY, WISE MAGO, ARE YOU SO SURE THERE ARE MEN BEHIND THIS?

BECAUSE, YOUNG GHANGA, YOU KNOW A TIGER WILL ONLY KILL WHEN HE IS SICK OR WOUNDED, OR MEAN WITH OLD AGE! THESE TIGERS WHO ATTACK OUR VILLAGE ARE **YOUNG AND HEALTHY!**

AND THEN, TOO, THESE TIGERS NEVER **EAT** THE MEN... THEY ONLY **KILL!**

AIE, OLD ONE! IT IS INDEED A MYSTERY! COME AGAIN TO SPEAK WITH HIS EXCELLENCY BEFORE THE HUNT! I WILL SEE TO IT THAT HE LISTENS!

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR OFF IN THE JUNGLE---

THAT'S IT, BORDEN! PROD 'IM AGAIN! BLIME! THIS FELLER'LL MAKE A MAN-KILLER 'F'R SURE!

RIGHT, HAWKINS! WE'LL REALLY TURN DEATH LOOSE ON THEM VILLAGERS TO SCARE 'EM OUT O' THERE!

SUITS ME! THE NATIVE BOYS ARE BRINGIN' IN FIVE MORE TIGERS! WE'LL GIVE THEM VILLAGERS A BAD THREE NIGHTS!

...AND THEN... WE MOVE IN... TAKE OVER AND WE'RE **RICH!**



NEXT DAY, AS THE MAHARAJA PREPARES FOR HIS HUNTING TRIP, OLD MAGO APPROACHES...

EXCELLENCY, I URGE YOU TO LISTEN TO OLD MAGO! SHE HAS IMPORTANT ADVICE!

MIS EXCELLENCY IS UNCONVINCED! BUT HEAR ME OUT! ON YOUR TRIP YOU WILL COME TO A HUGE BANYAN TREE! IN THAT TREE WILL BE A TIGER!

PASS UNDER THE RIGHT BRANCH AND YOU WILL BE **KILLED!** PASS UNDER THE LEFT BRANCHES AND YOU WILL HAVE TIME TO **KILL THE TIGER!**

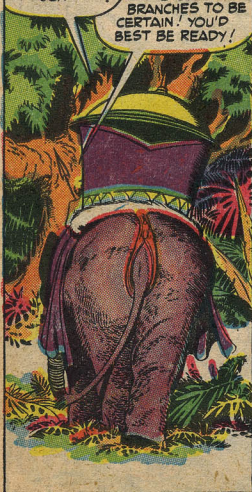
HA! AND I SUPPOSE THE LEAVES AND THE WIND TOLD YOU THIS, TOO? YOU'LL SEE—I WILL YET PROVE YOU WRONG!



AS THEY START ON THEIR TRAIL INTO THE JUNGLE, GHANGA IS CONCERNED WITH THE MAHARAJA'S DISBELIEF IN OLD MAGO...

SEE, LITTLE FRIEND? AHEAD IS A BANYAN! DO YOU SEE A TIGER IN IT?

THERE IS TOO MUCH FOLIAGE! I AM SENDING THE LEFT BRANCHES TO BE CERTAIN! YOU'D BEST BE READY!



THAT WAS CLOSE!
MAGO WAS RIGHT...
HE CAME FROM THE
RIGHT BRANCHES!
WELL... THERE IS
OUR MAN-EATER!

MAN-KILLER, NOT A MAN-
EATER EXCELLENCY! SEE
HE IS NOT OLD OR
CRIPPLED! THIS TIGER COULD
CATCH THE FASTEST OF GAME!
WHY SHOULD HE EAT MAN?



SUDDENLY, MAGO APPEARS...

YOU SEE, EXCELLENCY! IT
IS AS I SAY! NOW, YOU
MUST BELIEVE ME! THERE
ARE MEN IN THIS JUNGLE
WHO WISH TO DRIVE US
FROM THIS VILLAGE—
I DO NOT KNOW WHY!
BUT YOU MUST
HUNT THEM OUT!

YES MAGO!
AND YOU
MUST COME
WITH US
AND LET
YOUR WISDOM
GUIDE US!



... AND SO, AS MAGO JOINS THE MAHARAJA IN
THE HOWDAH, AND THEY PROCEED INTO THE
JUNGLE, THE FEARS OF THE WISE WOMAN ARE
BEING JUSTIFIED! FOR IN THE JUNGLE CAMP

SO TONIGHT'S THE
NIGHT WE TURN
LOOSE THE TIGERS
ON THE VILLAGE,
EH?

RIGHT, BORDEN! SIX
OF 'EM, AND SIX
MORE T'MORROW
THAT'LL CLEAR THE
NATIVES OUT O' THE
VILLAGE F R SURE!



OKAY, YOU NATIVES!
YOU KNOW WHICH
CAGES TO TAKE.
NOW GET GOIN!
IT'S A LONG PULL
T' THE VILLAGE!

GET THE MAPS,
BORDEN! WE
GOTTA FIGURE
WHAT TDO
WHEN TH'
VILLAGE IS
EMPTY!





EXCELLENCY- SEE! MEN ARE ABOUT-
TEELA SENSES THEM!!

GOOD- LET US GO
IN AND SCOUT
FOR THEM!



NO, EXCELLENCY! NOT
THROUGH THE JUNGLE! WE
MOVE THROUGH THE TREES!

YES...IT
WOULD BE
SAFER!



I SEE A
LIGHT AHEAD!
LET US SEE
WHERE IT COMES
FROM, EXCELLENCY!



NOW...ON THIS MAP O'
THE VILLAGE, THE SPOT
SHOULD BE RIGHT IN THE
CENTER- C'RRECT?

CORRECT! AN'
WITH THE NATIVES
GONE, IT WILL BE
A CINCH T'GET
TH' STUFF!

THIS IS A STROKE
O' LUCK, HAWKINS! A
PITCHBLEND DEPOSIT
RIGHT UNDER THE
VILLAGE, AND IT'LL
SOON BE OURS! WITH
ALL THE ATOMIC
EXPERIMENTS GOIN'
ON NOWADAYS, AN'
THEM NEEDIN' PITCHBLEND
TO GET URANIUM FROM,
WE'LL BE RICH, MAN...
RICH!



BUT THE STUBBORN MAHARAJA GOES DOWN TO
FACE THE WHITE MEN... AND GHANGA USES A
STRANGE BIRD-CALL TO CALL TEELA, WHO COMES
CRASHING THROUGH THE JUNGLE...



**QUICKLY,
TEELA!**

INTO THE
CAMP



and IN THE
CAMP, THE
MAHARAJA
HAS BEEN
CAUGHT
UNAWARES.

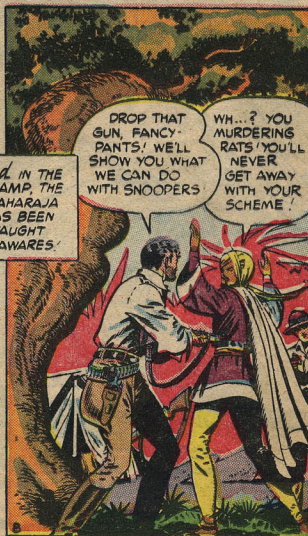
PLEASE, EXCELLENCY-DO NOT
GO DOWN TO THOSE MEN
YOURSELF-YOU WILL BE KILLED!

GHANGA, THEY ARE
MURDERERS! I MUST
STOP THEM FROM
ROBBING MY
PEOPLE- AND
TURNING THOSE
TIGERS LOOSE
ON THEM!



DROP THAT
GUN, FANCY-
PANTS! WE'LL
SHOW YOU WHAT
WE CAN DO
WITH SNOOPERS!

WH...? YOU
MURDERING
RATS! YOU'LL
NEVER
GET AWAY
WITH YOUR
SCHEME!



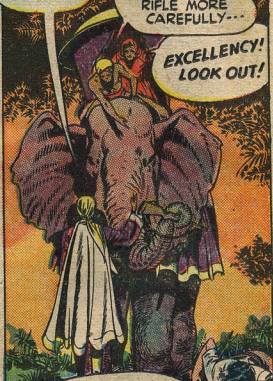
BUT... SUDDENLY--TEELA CRASHES INTO THE CLEARING AND THE MURDEROUS WHITE MEN ARE TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE---



THANK GOODNESS!... YOU CAME JUST IN TIME, GHANGA!

YES EXCELLENCY! AND-- HERE-- YOU HAD BEST TREASURE YOUR RIFLE MORE CAREFULLY---

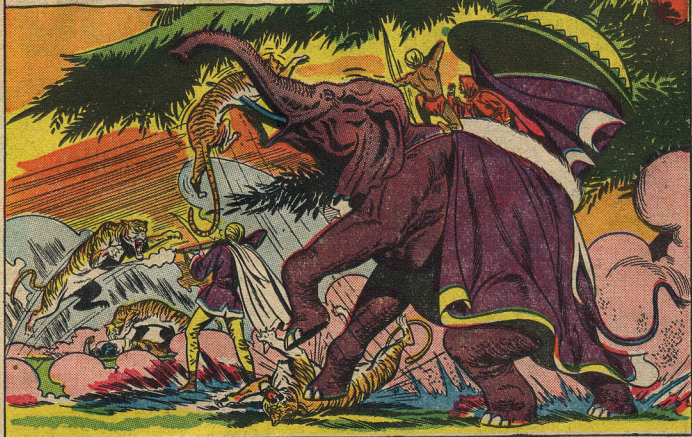
EXCELLENCY! LOOK OUT!



THE WHITE MAN! HE IS FREEING THE TIGERS!



But...AS THE TIGERS LEAP FORWARD FOR THE KILL, TEELA GOES INTO ACTION WITH HER SWISHING TRUNK AND POUNDING HOOF! THE JUNGLE CLEARING BECOMES A FURIOUS ARENA OF BATTLE!---



...AND SOON, PEACE IS RESTORED!

AHA, EXCELLENCY! THAT WAS A GOOD FIGHT... AND SEE THE BAD ONES, KILLED BY THEIR OWN TIGERS!

POETIC JUSTICE... AND NOW THE MAN-KILLERS OF NAPAJAT ARE AT LAST CLEANED OUT!



I SEE HAPPINESS FOR OUR PEOPLE NOW, EXCELLENCY, AND WEALTH FROM THE GROUND IN OUR VILLAGE!

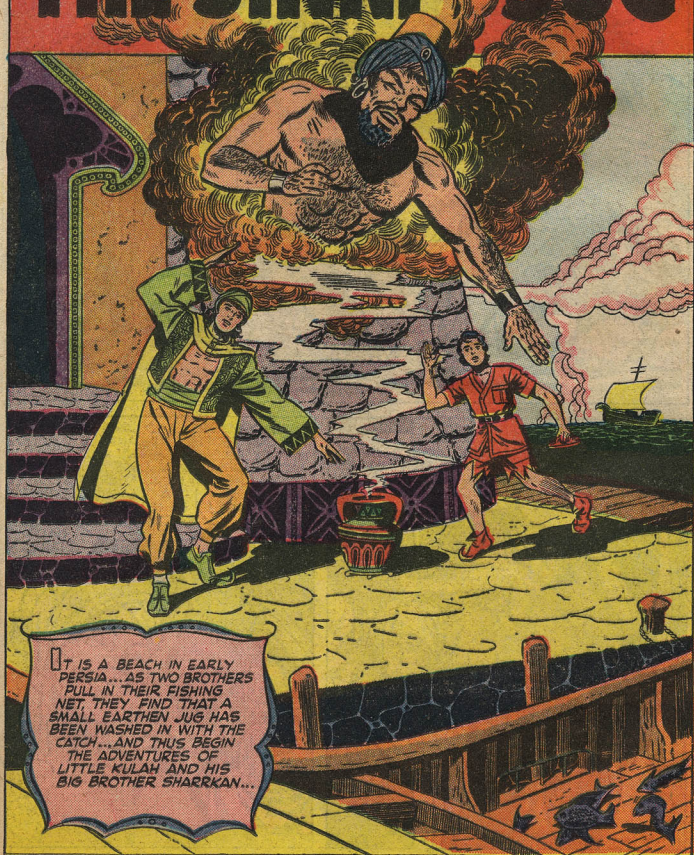
YOU ARE UNCANNY, MAGO! YOUR VILLAGE IS RICH... THERE IS A TREASURE BENEATH THE EARTH THERE!

TELL ME, MAGO! CAN YOU SEE ANY FOOD IN THE NEAR FUTURE! I AM HALF STARVED!

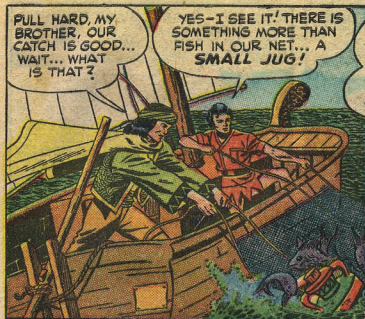


THE END

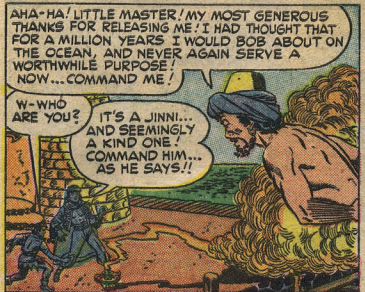
THE JINNI IN THE JUG



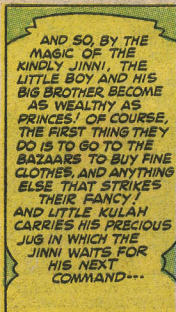
IT IS A BEACH IN EARLY PERSIA... AS TWO BROTHERS PULL IN THEIR FISHING NET, THEY FIND THAT A SMALL EARTHEN JUG HAS BEEN WASHED IN WITH THE CATCH... AND THUS BEGIN THE ADVENTURES OF LITTLE KULAH AND HIS BIG BROTHER SHAARKAN...



AS KULAH PULLS THE CORK, A CLOUD OF VAPOR RISES FROM THE JUG AND A MAN'S FIGURE TAKES FORM....



AND SO LITTLE KULAH DOES WHAT ANY POOR BOY WOULD DO... HE ASKS FOR GOLD... GOLD TO BUY THINGS HE HAS LONGED FOR... AND IN RESPONSE, A SHOWER OF GOLD COINS CASCADES TO THE FLOOR!





LOOK, KULAH!
NEVER HAVE I
SEEN SUCH A
BEAUTIFUL
GIRL!

PAH! BUT
SHE ISN'T
EVEN REAL!
IT'S A
STATUE!

AH! THE YOUNG PRINCE
IS INTERESTED IN MY
MOST BEAUTIFUL AND
LIFE-LIKE OF STATUES?



LOOK AT
HER! IS SHE
NOT A
BEAUTY?

YES! I *MUST* HAVE HER,
KULAH! I WILL BUY IT!
FOR SOMETHING TELLS
ME I SHOULD!

VERY WELL,
BROTHER,
LET US
TAKE HER...
..OR IT...
AND BE BACK
TO OUR
LODGINGS
BEFORE
NIGHTFALL!

...AND THE STILL BAGDAD NIGHT SOON FINDS KULAH
AND SHARRKAN TOSSING IN THEIR SLEEP, SOMEHOW
DISTURBED BY THE PRESENCE OF THE LOVELY STATUE!



SHARRKAN!
...GOOD
SHARRKAN!
HELP ME!

W-WHO
CALLS
ME?

SHARRKAN
... THE
STATUE!
IT
SPEAKS!



IT SPOKE?
N-NO. IT
CAN'T...

YES! BUT DO NOT FEAR, GOOD
SHARRKAN AND KULAH! I HAVE
ONLY A MOMENT, FOR WHEN THE
HOUR OF MIDNIGHT COMES, I WILL
BE SILENCED AGAIN! I AM *NUR DEEN*,
THE *BEAUTIFUL*, AND TRULY A LIVE
WOMAN, BUT I AM BEWITCHED BY
HAMMAD, WIZARD FOR THE
CALIPH BEN ALI! HE WOVE HIS
MAGIC SPELL
ON ME!

...BUT THAT IS
FANTASTIC! WHY
SHOULD HE DO
SUCH A THING?

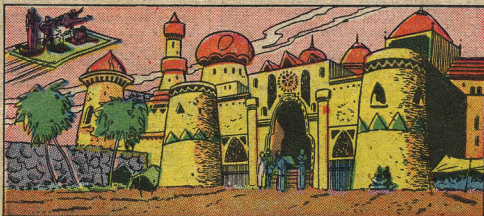
I AM RIGHTFULLY
PRINCESS AND RULER
OF THIS LAND! THE
CALIPH, MY UNCLE
ORDERED HAMMAD TO...
TO... OOOH... MY POWER
OF SPEECH IS LEAVING
ME AGAIN... H-HELP
ME....



THE GIRL TURNS TO STONE - BUT KULAH QUICKLY
CALLS UPON THE POWERS OF HIS MAGIC JINNI....



AND, IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THE FLYING CARPET CARRIES THEM OVER THE ROOF-TOPS OF BAGDAD, ACROSS THE COUNTRYSIDE, AND DEPOSITS THEM GENTLY AT THE ENTRANCE TO OMEER'S CAVERN IN THE MOUNTAINS...



AT ONCE THE OLD WITCH INVITES THEM INTO HER CAVE, FOR DESPITE HER FRIGHTENING APPEARANCE, SHE IS KINDLY AND GOOD.

WHO COMES TO THE CAVE OF OMEER, THE WITCH? AHA, THE JINNI OF THE JUG! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT WAS YOU, FOR NO ONE HAS A BETTER WAY WITH A CARPET THAN THOU, O GREAT ONE!



NOR HAS ANOTHER THE POWERS OF COUNTER-MAGIC POSSESSED BY YOU, O KINDLY OMEER! AND WE COME TO BESEECH YOU TO FREE THIS GIRL FROM THE MAGIC OF HAMMAD!

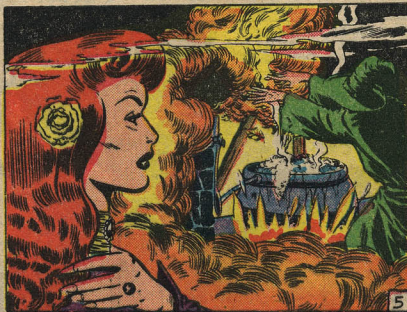


AND WITH A BONE-CHILLING CACKLE, JMEER DROPS HERBS INTO THE BOILING CAULDRON AND HER MAGIC BEGINS TO WORK---



THREE HAIRS FROM THE HEAD OF A MAIDEN
THE MAGIC OF HAMMAD TO BALK
THE SHRIVELLED LEFT LEG OF A FROG,
THE POWER OF STONE TO UNLOCK
THREE BLACK FEATHERS FROM THE WING OF A CROW
HIS MAGIC WILL TAKE FLIGHT
SPICY HERBS FROM THE FOREST GREEN, THE SPELL MUST BE GONE THIS NIGHT
BUBBLE, O CAULDRON,
BUBBLE AND SING- AND BACK TO LIFE THIS BEAUTY BRING.
MAYHAP THIS YOUNG MAN WOULD CALL HER WIFE,
BUBBLE MY CAULDRON, TURN STONE INTO LIFE!

THEN... A GREAT RUSH OF WIND AND STRANGE MUSIC FILLS THE CAVERN... AND HUGE CLOUDS OF STEAM ENVELOPE NUR-DEEN AS SHE SHUDDERS... BUT THEN SHE IS SUDDENLY STILL AGAIN...



HERE IS THE MAGIC LOTION! USE IT AS I HAVE DIRECTED YOU, AND THE GIRL WILL LIVE. BUT I WARN YOU WHAT I HAVE DONE IS OF NO USE, UNLESS THE MAGICIAN HAMMAD IS DEFEATED!

IT SHALL BE DONE... AND TO YOU, GOOD OMEER, OUR GREATEST THANKS!

THE JINNI IS READY TO TAKE US HOME, SHARRKAN! PERHAPS WE'D BETTER BE ON OUR WAY.

BY THE MAGIC OF THE JINNI, KULAH, SHARRKAN, AND THE STATUE OF THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL ARE BROUGHT HOME AGAIN!

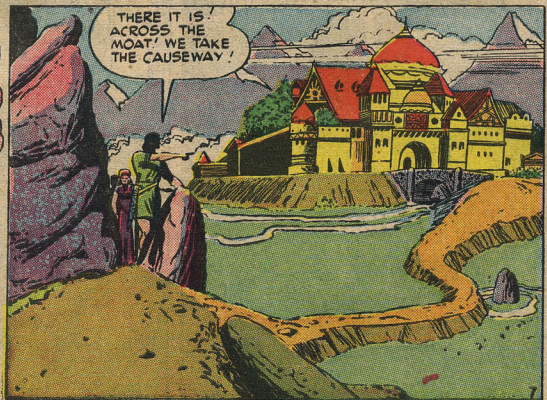
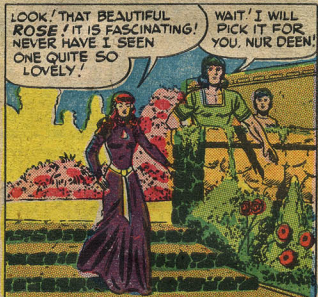
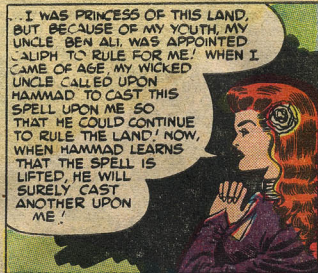
HERE WE ARE, JINNI! SET US DOWN EASY!

FIVE DROPS ON THE FOREHEAD... ONE FOR EACH OF THE FIVE HUMAN SENSES... BUT-IT DOES NOT SEEM TO WORK!

PERHAPS IT TAKES A LITTLE MORE TIME, BROTHER!

AHH! THERE! IT IS WORKING NOW! LOOK! SHE IS COMING TO LIFE!

YES... YES! OMEER'S MAGIC, REALLY WORKED!



MEANWHILE IN THE CALIPH'S THRONE ROOM, BEN ALI HAS FOUND CAUSE TO WORRY....

BUT HAMMAD, I AM WORRIED! I TELL YOU, THE STATUE... THE STONE FIGURE OF NUR DEEN... HAS BEEN PURCHASED BY YOUNG MEN! WHAT IF THEY DISCOVER THE SECRET OF YOUR SPELL?

FEAR NOT, BEN ALI! ONLY A MAGIC STRONGER THAN MINE CAN DESTROY THE SPELL!



LOOK YOU, HAMMAD! THE SPELL IS BROKEN!!! THERE STAND NUR DEEN AND THE YOUNG MEN, NOW!

WHAT? HOW CAN IT BE? WHOSE MAGIC COULD BE GREATER THAN MINE?



WHAT DOES THIS BOLD INTRUSION MEAN, YOUNG MAN? DO YOU SEEK YOUR DEATH?

NO, MY FRIEND... YOURS! DRAW YOUR SWORD AND DEFEND YOUR LIFE!



SUPDENSELY... HAMMAD USES HIS MAGIC, AND LIKE A STRIKING SNAKE, HIS SWORD COILS AROUND SHARRKAN'S WEAPON!

AHA! FOOL!

UHH! YOU DEMON! EVEN THIS WON'T SAVE YOU!



KULAH! QUICKLY! WE MUST FIGHT MAGIC WITH MAGIC!

YES-- THE JINNI! I'LL PULL THE CORK!



AHA-HA! LITTLE MASTER! HOW CAN I SERVE YOU?

QUICKLY, JINNI!.. THE MAGIC SWORD OF HAMMAD WILL DEFEAT MY BRAVE BROTHER! HELP HIM! HE NEEDS ANOTHER WEAPON!



THERE IS YOUR WEAPON-THAT ROSE!
NO SWORD CAN HARM HAMMAD! NOR
WILL FIRE BURN NOR WATER DROWN
HIM! **BUT** IT IS SAID THAT THE ROSE
THORN CAN BRING HIS DEATH! GO,
NUR DEEN, AND TOUCH HAMMAD WITH
THE ROSE THORN!



**NO! DON'T BRING
THAT ROSE NEAR
ME! STAY BACK!!
STAY BACK,
I TELL YOU!!**



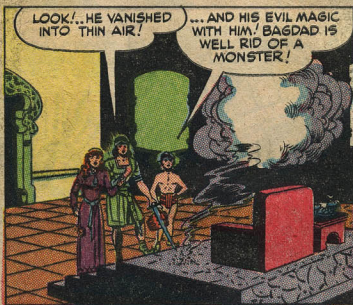
AAAHHHHH!!

HERE IS A THING
OF BEAUTY- TO
END AN UGLY
LIFE!



LOOK!... HE VANISHED
INTO THIN AIR!

... AND HIS EVIL MAGIC
WITH HIM! BAGDAD IS
WELL RID OF A
MONSTER!



AND ONCE AGAIN PRINCESS
NUR DEEN SITS UPON HER
RIGHTFUL THRONE OF BAGDAD,
BUT THIS TIME SHARRKAN
SITS BESIDES HER AS
CALIPH. FOR THEY
HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE
AND MARRIED! BUT
WHAT OF LITTLE
KULAH AND THE
ADVENTURE HE HAS
KNOWN WITH HIS
JINNI?

O'JINNI- IT'S SO
QUIET HERE NOW,
I CAN'T GET USED
TO IT!

YES, IT IS PRETTY DULL, ISN'T
IT? HMM... EVEN I CAN'T SEE
HOW TO BRING EXCITEMENT
TO THIS PEACEFUL SCENE!

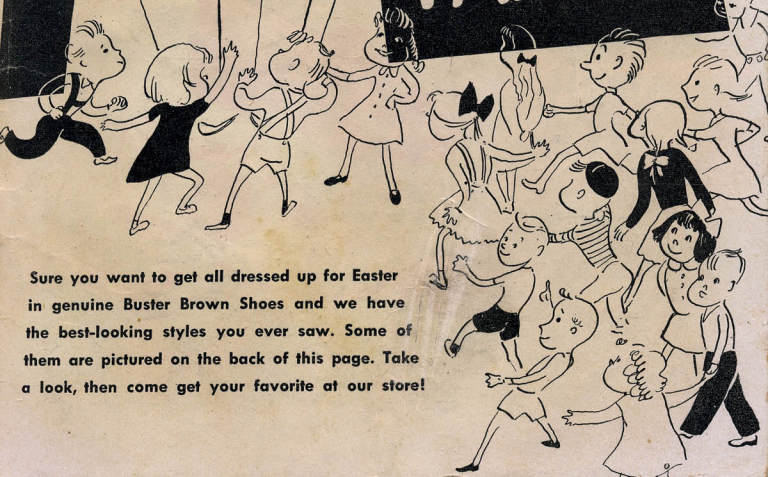


**The
End**

**BUSTER BROWN
SHOES**

Come a-runnin', buddies!

Take in the big
Buster Brown
**EASTER
PARADE**



Sure you want to get all dressed up for Easter in genuine Buster Brown Shoes and we have the best-looking styles you ever saw. Some of them are pictured on the back of this page. Take a look, then come get your favorite at our store!

**Smilin' Ed's
Sweetheart**



Hey Kids!

**get your new
Easter shoes at the
BUSTER BROWN**

**Squeekie's
Standout**



**Froggy's
Favorite**



**Midnight's
Masterpiece**



**Mr. Announcer
Man's Delight**



Mothers and kiddies!

Here's the best way to lead the
Easter Parade... in Busters!
They're swell for party, play
and school... be sure to get
yours right away!

**Radio Gang's
Choice**



**Grandy's
Pet**

